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Daily Biblical Quotation

FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1920.

My yoke is easy, and my burden is light.—
Matt. 11:30.Blest is the man whose shoulders take
My yoke, and bear it with delight,
My yoke is easy to his neck,
My grace shall make the burden light.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all
her paths are peace.—Prov. 1:17.While some of the boys are honing for extra
pay for having gone to France a New York man
committed suicide because he didn't get to go.
It's all in the viewpoint.If the Chicago folks really wanted to hit the
profiteers a jolt they should have organized a
collarless and shirtless league. Nobody could
beat a movement of that sort.An Illinois burglar who had escaped from the
penitentiary at Joliet scaled the walls and fought
his way back to his cell after a few hours of
liberty, explaining that an honest burglar has
no chance against the profiteers these days.The Drygoodmen, a trade magazine published
in the interest of clothing merchants, reproves
severely those merchants who attempted to in-
fluence newspapers against publishing news of
the overalls movement. But "patch 'em and
wear 'em clubs would be more sensible," the
magazine says.The idea of March for some of the republican
presidential candidates begin today. The
primaries in Ohio, New Jersey and Massachu-
setts today, coupled with those of May 4, will
have a very great bearing on what transpires in
Chicago the week beginning June 8, both as to
candidate and platform.Federal officials fined heavily a fellow who
was found guilty of profiteering in sandwiches.
He probably managed to make a comfortable
living by charging a few cents more than the
sandwiches could be produced for. Isn't that
funny? In the meantime, the real profiteers
with influence remain undisturbed.

RUSSIA'S PURE DEMOCRACY.

"We have heard a good deal of the 'pure
democracy of Russia' under Lenin and Troz-
ky. Some of our very best parlor bolsheviks
here in America make no attempt whatever to
restrain their admiration for the Russian gov-
ernment, otherwise known as the soviet.It is true that most reports concerning Rus-
sian conditions have been denied; that it is
extremely difficult to secure anything in the way
of accurate information concerning the state of
affairs there. The whole world does know,
however, and the fact is not disputed, that the
unhappy land is ruled by a form of despotism
that puts to shame the worst the czar ever
practiced; that industry does not exist, and
that murder and rapine have stalked abroad
for two years.A committee that has been making investiga-
tions has just issued its report from Moscow.
The committee report states that 5,641 execu-
tions have been carried out in the last two years.
These, mind you, were legal executions, if the
word by any weird stretch of the conventions
may be applied to the case. At least these execu-
tions were ordered by the Lenin-Trotsky regime.If so large a number of "legal" executions
have taken place the number of summary
deaths by the soviet bands during the same
period can only be estimated. And in addition
we still have to take into account the much
greater number slaughtered by the military
forces.It is evident that pure democracy as exem-
plified in Russia is about as much to be desired
as the bubonic plague. Our own people who
profess to covet it should go there to experience
its great blessings, not seek to introduce it into
this happy land.

EXPLAINING DIVIDENDS.

In announcing last year's earnings of the
American Woolen company, Mr. William Wood,
its president, felt called on to explain. The
\$15,000,000 profit does seem to call for some
sort of an explanation in these days when a very
ordinary suit sells for \$50; and the burden un-
questionably rests on the woolen company.But President Wood makes a good prima
facie case. He says that the average profit
of his company will not figure more than \$1
per suit—the range being from \$1.50 down to
as low as 88 cents per suit. The question then
is as to the total cost of the goods sold to the
manufacturer. We can see here an opportunity
for the woolen company to exact one very ma-
terial profit as a purchaser and controller of
raw wool and another as manufacturer of
woolen cloth. Certainly it will not be objected
that \$1 a suit is excessive profit.
But where does the other \$79 come in? Thatis a very material point in the whole con-
troversy. In a general way the public knows that
the sheep growers, while receiving profitable
prices for their wool, do not receive but a small
portion of the \$79. For we think we have read
somewhere that only about three pounds of wool
are used in manufacturing the cloth for an
average suit.We have heard the retailer explain many
times that he gets but a very small part of the
\$79, and also the wholesaler and the manufac-
turer. Everybody that handles the materials
from the mount-on it leaves the sheep's back
until it ends on the back of the sweater have
offered a perfect alibi. But the alibi does not
synchronize. Manifestly some one is evading,
if not guilty.Government may or may not be clothed with
the authority to prosecute and punish, but on
questionably it has the power to investigate and
publish. It can at least point out how the \$80
is split and the percentage to each beneficiary.
We can think of no greater service government
could perform than this.By putting President Wood on the stand it
could ascertain the precise cost per yard of a
given quality of woolen fabric. It could then
follow this particular fabric into the hands of
the manufacturer, thence by the wholesaler
and finally into the show cases of the retailer,
where it rests finally until the ultimate con-
sumer makes liquidation of the whole debt over
the counter.As we pointed out in the case of shoes re-
cently, when President Lewis of the railway
brotherhood asserted specifically that the labor
charge against an average pair of shoes was
only 80 cents, why should there be disputes
concerning matters that are so susceptible of
easy and certain proof?Government may not be able to do anything
substantial towards relieving the distress of the
public, but certainly it has the full authority to
lay before the public the exact facts in all such
cases. Possibly a little pitiless publicity would
prove a wonderful aid.

AN OKLAHOMA VEGETABLE.

Did you ever think what an experience it must
be to be an Oklahoma vegetable. We all know
what it is like to be an Oklahoma human. But
think of trying to be a thrifty, eager, ambitious
Oklahoma potato, for instance. Responding to
the care of the grower in putting you where you
should grow after communing with the moon,
stars and winds, you would naturally desire to
be grateful.So, with the first warm wind from the south,
you would respond willingly and start sprouting.
The slight tinge of warmth in your surroundings
would induce you to greater efforts. In a short
time you would head out and begin to take air.
Then, bingo—along would come one of these
flamebacks of winter that have been playing
hookey for six months, and your work would not
only be undone, but if you escaped with a weak
spark of life you would be lucky indeed.Starting again, timidly, to be sure, you would
gain courage. And after a few days of reason-
able warmth begin to put out your leaves and
feel cheery. Then another one out of the
north, chilling your enthusiasm, scared stiff for
fear of a frost! And thus it goes—or at least
that it has been going. Possibly by midsummer
the weather will become settled.But think of being an Oklahoma vegetable—a
respectable, ambitious vegetable seeking to repay
the care bestowed upon it; animated by the nat-
ural instinct for perpetuation! Surely an Okla-
homa vegetable must have unbounded courage
and almost vicious tenacity—else they would
all turn bolshevik and join the I. W. W.

TULSA LEGIONAIRES NOT THAT KIND.

The national commander of the American
legion is in Washington lobbying for a soldier
bonus. The state commander for Oklahoma,
after an admirable stand against the bonus
proposition, surrendered to the noise makers
and saved his conscience by saying he felt
duty bound to abide by the action of the na-
tional directors.It affords The World especial pleasure to
proclaim that the local post of the legion de-
cided for the fourth time Wednesday evening
that it is not that kind. A resolution to endorse
the bonus proposition was unanimously voted
down. As we said, this is the fourth time the
Tulsa post has gone on record against using its
influence to take something out of the govern-
ment instead of putting something into govern-
ment.We are tremendously proud of the Tulsa
legion membership. We like to know that our
overseas men stand firm for the kind of
patriotism that inspires. We only wish that
Commander Hagan had stood by the legionaires
of his own city rather than switch to the po-
sition of those who misrepresent them.

NOBILITY.

(Copyright, 1920, by Edgar A. Guest.)
Skill is not all that makes a man,
Nor flowery phrase of gifted speech.
Sometimes the humblest toiler can
The greater heights of service reach.
Towers better if man honored here,
Above success, the kindly deed.
The helping hand, the voice of cheer,
Which serves another's hour of need.Skill has been known to tell a lie,
Fame has been known to scorn the
weak.
Men, who by power are lifted high,
Bitter and cruel words may speak.
Not merely with the brain and hand,
Does man perform his earthly role.
He who with men is fit to stand,
Must have nobility of soul.Rise high to glory if you can,
But never cease to play the friend.
Be everywhere the gentleman,
And you shall conquer in the end.
Boast not nor think too much of skill.
Be patient in each trying hour.
Be humble here and kindly still.
Even though you should rise to power.Nor pomp nor pride nor splendid feat
Excuse a man for sin and shame.
Who stoops to folly and conceit.
Dime the fair luster of his fame.
For better far than words of praise,
Which follow brilliant and its deeds,
And words to cheer, and gentle ways,
And these the old world sorely needs.

Oklahoma Outbursts

By OTIS LORTON

"Good shade nicely furnished," goes with a
bedroom for rent in McAlester.A congressional committee is coming next
month to find out why the Osage Indians are so
bored up.If the democratic national convention lasts
long enough, California will probably try to put
in a burglarious day.Misplaced people who want their secret
weddings given proper publicity either go to Wash-
ington or Tulsa to pull off the ceremony.It is not opinion that the sport edition in his
"standing of the press does not give the credit
stand proper credit in the percentage column.Judge Kano's election to a place on the com-
mittee does not make it any easier for Okla-
homa who aspire to a niche in the hall of
fame.At last the wheels of justice are beginning to
turn. Some crooks, who probably cannot vote,
have been indicted by the federal government at
Tulsa for making too much profit out of
a sidewalk.None of the straw votes seem to indicate much
of a sentiment in favor of President Johnson
for president. A European tour seems just about
as hard on personal ambitions as an April frost
on garden truck.Here's a solution of the Turkish problem
which sounds like an article from the league of
nations' constant. "After all the Turk's near
neighbors and take them away from him, then
let nature take its course."Just to show how historians fall down on
mucky important details, F. L. Stearns has been
searching all the available records and can't find
any record of the birth of George Washington
when he assumed fatherhood of the country
and the presidency of the United States.
The most important thing historians remember
in the life of Washington is his "farwell ad-
dress" which has driven Wilson to confusion.Mrs. L. M. Nichols, who has been trying for a
couple of years, at least, to turn loose of the
British postoffice, has decided to stay with the
town's official. She purchased Jim Big-
gott's interest in the British Record. She
has been connected with the paper for some
years but on account of her duties in the post-
office has not given it much personal attention.
Here's expected that she will make the Record
as popular as she made the postoffice.

Barometer of Public Opinion

No Word From House.

So far as heard from, Colonel House evinces
no disposition whatever to run for a third term.
—Boston Transcript."Gabble." We thank you for the things they want and are not
willing to practice self-denial," says Governor
Bickett of North Carolina. "All talk about cut-
ting down the high cost of living. You mean
the idea that the public can bring down the price
of an article by refusing to buy it is not new,
of course, and it may be true only to a certain
point. Few problems are so simple that a single
fact points the way to a solution. Yet there is
undeniably a good deal of 'gabble' about the
high cost of living that does not get us any-
where. Some of it may be found in the pro-
nouncements of Attorney General Palmer
concerning the profiteers. In the procedure of the
department of justice 'man never is but always
to be blest.'"—New York Tribune.

Defends Bonus Plan.

Editor World: In reference to your editorial
of April 29, "On Soldier's Bonus," we thank you
for your straightforward spoken opinion. No
doubt you are voicing the opinion of many, but
there are two sides to every question. As you
gave the public your views, will you do us
much for me? These are some of the things
or at least some woman to speak up in behalf
of our boys. Surely the home fires they read
so much about went out before they really got
the opportunity to feel their way home. Now we
feel safe out of the woods ourselves we can't
be bothered. But are we out? That is the
question. It has been truly said, patriotism in
America is past. Now the question is what
has brought about this change? I mean to
give you my honest opinion, and I myself, am
not very strong for bonus relief. It savors too
much of charity, a word I can never connect
with American soldiers. They know their
attitude to our weary, worn, down and out
poverty stricken boys returning to his loved
native land, was deplorable and they all got
the surprise of their lives. They all knew their
popularity across the country. They all knew
my heart goes out especially to those held over
there for months and weeks. Of course they
come home glad and gay, expecting different
things from their native land, and receive, instead
of parades. The average American soldier is
no sissy, but he was bewildered and astonished
to find his dearly beloved uniform brought
about as much respect as a leaf. He found his
enriched uniform. He found his friends in
perhaps as poor as he was before war, away up
on easy street, riding in their own cars, pass-
ing him up unmolested. He looks down at his
hated uniform, would take it off in disgust had
he the price to get more in better or more popu-
lar style. What if he is able bodied; does that
get him anything in those like those? A
battered man now is called a pity. Do you
wonder at the weakened patriotism of Amer-
ica? Now would be the time for foreign coun-
tries to invade, and I truly believe it is not long
before I can almost see the only friends we
have across the sea are perhaps the Belgians.
So I say, let us strengthen our own country,
let us cut all this foreign relief stuff we
get little thanks for. Let those people work
more and think less. Let them help to help
finance their own affairs, assist your returning
boys "charity begins at home."Will say I am a Tulsa raised boy? Gave
three of the best years of my life serving un-
der our flag, hearing out for my country, the
three years of hardest work of my life, \$10 per
month and my clothes to buy out of that. \$15 to my
mother here. Do I regret it? Surely not. I
have earned my citizenship by the sweat of
my brow. While a soldier I was a best of
man. He has the chance to learn a lot. Our
ship was a secret service ship in the war and I
visited France, Belgium, England, Italy, Hol-
land, Germany, South America and many
smaller countries. I learned that America is
the best country; her fighters the cream of the
world. A. that our friends across the water are
few, that Germany alone credits us with any
assistance to the allies, and treated our boys
with more kindness after armistice, learned
that this is the worst time the United States
can become unpatriotic. My honest opinion
is we should cut out all this foreign relief
curtail all useless expense, try to win back the
boys' faith and trust. Don't you see they are
aware they alone have received the first kick?
Let us recognize by all means, but not at the
expense of the soldier. It has been said that all
solders were fought in France. We admit it. His
family here had a battle to get by. No money
to buy necessities, no pay for the boys' sacri-
fice and suffering, but it may help to help to
the faith in him for those he is supposed to
fight for. That we may need him again or
his heirs. Why I believe any insult now will
show our folly in the end. Let us be true to
our own men and skip the other nations.
Why send money to educate children across
the sea and leave ours in ignorance. I find
more poverty and ignorance at home than I
met in my travels. We all need a dose of home
loyalty.
—LEO K. GRANGER.
Magnolia street, Tulsa.

THE RESTLESS AGE

(Copyright, 1920, by The Chicago Tribune.)



"So you want to leave the farm, eh?"

The farmer looked up at his son.

"Yes, sir. I think I can do better up there."

There are more opportunities in the city. Every

day you read how much they're making."

The father smiled grimly.

"Yes, and you read how other people are get-
ting it away from 'em as fast as they make it.""Pears to me I hear more complaints about high
prices than rejoicings about high wages. Don't
overlook the fact, son, that your dollar in the city
don't go very far these days. Out here you can
hang on to it."The boy shifted uneasily, but his expression
became set in its dogged resolution."Most of the boys have left the farms and are
now in the cities," he said. "Of the bunch that
went to France from this section I'm the only one
who hasn't." His face lighted up."I had a letter today from Tom Austin. He
says there's no trouble at all getting work. He
says he could have his pick from a dozen different
jobs.""Has he settled down to one of 'em yet?"
asked the father."No, not yet. He's looking around for just the
right one—he's interested in."The father smiled again, this time with a
touch of bitterness. "I reckon there are a lot
of young fellows in that boat. Times have changed.
Nowadays a boy won't take a job unless it's con-
genial and then don't care whether he holds it, be-
cause he's always sure of getting another one.
There's no incentive to work hard any more.""But I intend to work hard, father. I'm not
going to leave just to have a good time.""Well, I hope not, son." The father cleared his
throat to hide the tremor in his voice. "When do
you reckon on going?""Right away, father, just as soon as you can
get some one to take my place."

There was a long pause.

"Well," said the older man, "if you've decided
to go I s'pose there's nothing more to be said.
You're over 21. Of course we don't like to have
you go. You know how we're fixed out here in the
matter of help. All the young fellows seem crazy
to get up to the city. There's lots more to see and
do up there.""It isn't that, father," interrupted the son. "It's
because there are more opportunities, especially
now when such big wages are being paid and when
there's such a demand for men.""Following that line of argument, everybody on
the farms will hike off to the city. And you know
where that will lead us. You folks in the city will
have no food. Out here we'll manage our three
meals a day, while the city will be yelling itself
hoarse for something to eat at any price." The
thought gave him keen enjoyment. Then he be-
came serious again.

"Have you told your mother yet?"

"Just now, in the kitchen. She's gone upstairs."

"What did she say?"

"O, you know what she'd say."

"Well, son, it's your funeral. You're the doc-
tor. If you're determined to go—here his voice
trembled and he wiped his glasses vigorously. "I
had kind o' figured on your staying here and help-
ing me. I think you're making a mistake. In the
long run I think you'd do better here than in the
city. But that's up to you."He looked out across the wide acres of rich farm
land. The distant song of the meadow lark just
reached his ears. His face saddened."I guess there's nothing more for me to say.
How about Emily? Have you broke it to her?"

It was the boy's turn to show emotion.

"I'm going over to tell her tonight," he said
in a low voice.

Margaret Garrett's Husband

By JANE PHELPS

CHAPTER V.
Our Home.But I was happy. Not wildly, bi-
tariouly happy as I might have been
had I been younger, or less serious,
but truly contented. Bob, too, ap-
peared as if he were happy at last.We had a nice little maid to help me,
but remembering Bob's tastes I
cooked almost everything he ate,
though often he suspected I did,
and gave the maid the credit.I was so proud of our new home.
When Tom and Elsie made their first
call and raved over the good taste
displayed, at least Elsie did, I was
delighted beyond measure. And
when we had prevailed upon them
to remain for a hastily prepared
supper, and Tom had laughingly told
Elsie that he thought Bob had one
leg of the bargain I was again
glad.Already I had found out that when
others praised me Bob took more
notice of me, and sort of look to
himself praise for having selected me
as his wife. I did not then know
that it is a weakness of all men,
that what other men covet is al-
ways more desirable. And that Bob
had this common weakness.I had spoken several times of doing
a little entertaining, but Bob had
objected, kindly of course, but none
the less firmly. Just as he firmly
objected to paying visits as yet."Wait a little, Margaret," he would
say when I broached the subject. "It
is too soon after mother's death. Let
me be happy together for a little
while."When he talked like that I only
too willingly gave up any plans I
might have made. So we had had
no other in our home save his family
and mine. Elsie and Tom, and the
boys.

ABE MARTIN

Even at 1:25 an hour a plumber
is not too proud to stop work and
talk if he gets a chance. There's lots
of farmer candidates in the field—
but not plowin'.

Bennie's Notebook

Yesterday for homework we had to
write a composition on flowers, today
in school Miss Kitty said, "Some of the
compositions were very good, but they
were all too long. Can any-
body in this class tell me what is meant
by the expression, 'Brevity is the soul
of wit'?"Which one said they could, and
Miss Kitty said, "I mean that the
shorter a thing is, the better."
I want you all to write a composition
on front just to see who can write the
shortest one.And she gave out paper and wait-
ed a while and then she said, "Any-
body finished yet?" Which me and
Patsy Simkins and Sam Cross and
Bill Grant raised our hands, and Miss
Kitty said, "Very good, William Grant,
read yours."Which Bill did, being, "Frogs are all
different shapes, especially ranuncu-
sus. Frogs is at its worst when it gets late
at night, but it's still from just the same."
Is that all? said Miss Kitty, and Bill
Grant said, "Yes, yam, and Miss Kitty
said, My goodness, that is short—
Bennie's class, read yours."Which Sam did, being, "Apples are
fruit, and vice versa, some prefer
peaches and some don't, proving
fruit is a matter of taste."
That's brief stuff too, to say the
least, Benny Pats, suppose you read
yours."Which I did, being, "Frogs grow
from trees, hence the name, The
frog is the star of the last day of
the others collected and read them
myself, we will now have the Jag-
griffy lesson, said Miss Kitty.

Which we did.

The Horoscope

The stars incline, but do not compel.
Friday, April 30, 1920.All pleasant things are encour-
aged by the stars this last day of
the month, according to astrology.
Neptune, Jupiter and Venus rule
strongly benefic aspect.It is a way under which hope
rises in the heart and it is likely to
presage the fulfillment of the heart's
desires.The rule is most promising for all
who would travel and there will be
some sort of inducement or new
plan by which many may enjoy
journeys by sea as well as by land.There is a sign that seems to in-
dicate the floating of many pleasure
vessels that will connect with other
excursions.The stars seem to foresee associa-
tion between ships of air and sea in
navigation for pleasure as well as
profit.This is a lucky wedding day, since
it carries the augury of long life and
prosperity.Jupiter gives promise to lawyers,
ministers and college professors who
should profit greatly from new
needs in the development of world
intercourse.Mining accidents may be more
numerous than usual during the
summer months and one will arouse
demands for more complete safety
devices, the stars prophesy.Persons whose birthdate it is will
have the forecast of a successful
year. Money and business oppor-
tunities will increase.Children born on this day will be
fortunate in their undertakings and
will rise rapidly in life.
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